

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO 37.—VOL. XIX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1807.

NO 975.

THE UNCLE AND NEPHEW.

BY MRS. OZIE.

(Continued)

"But, my dear Clermont, consider the expense of a contested election!"

"I cannot, Augusta, and ought not to consider my own petty interests when those of my country are at stake."

"Are the interests of your wife and children petty interests, Clermont? However, I respect your motives, and will say no more."

In two years more the parliament was dissolved. Clermont was declared a candidate for —, and his canvass was a promising one; but he was mortified to find that in proportion as his hopes increased, his wife's spirits fell; and when he reproached her with this perverseness, she replied, faintly smiling, "My dear Charles, I shall find it an awful thing to make great dinners in London for cabinet ministers, or opposition leaders."

"What do you mean?" asked Clermont.

"If you gain your election, we must have a house in London."

"Well, and what then?"

"Why then you will never be happy unless you invite your brother-members frequently to dinner; and then, out of affection you will invite the members of one party one day, and out of candour those of the other another day: then, I suppose, I must give a ball to their wives every year; and what with the expenses of getting into parliament, and expenses when in it—"

"Well, and what then?"

"Why then, adieu to domestic comfort and younger children's fortunes!"

"You see things, Augusta, in too serious a light," replied Clermont, vexed but not convinced, and hastening to a meeting of his friends.

The day of election arrived: Augusta with her little boy and her two little girls appeared on the scene of action: and a most painful day indeed it was to her. It grieved her to wish against her husband's wishes; it wounded her tenderness to desire him to feel the pangs of disappointment and mortification: still, aware of the expenses and temptations to extravagance to which success would expose her husband, she shuddered at every shout of triumph, and felt herself turn pale when informed that Clermont was two hundred ahead.

At four o'clock on the election day, Clermont followed a large party of his friends who came to congratulate Augusta on the certainty of her husband's being returned. Augusta endeavoured to smile, but could not, and she burst into tears; while the gentlemen attributed her emotion to joyful surprise; but a meagring glance, which Augusta gave Clermont, convinced him that her tears were not those of joy, and he looked excessively foolish when his companions obligingly congratulated him

on the satisfaction which his victory would give to Mrs. Clermont.

How little did they know Augusta's heart! She looked at her daughters, and she sighed to think how fatally the expected success might operate on their future well being; but at the same time she secretly and solemnly resolved, that from that moment, though as yet the children of opulence, they should be taught the privations which they might one day be forced to learn as the children of comparative poverty.

At six o'clock the fortune of the day changed; the adverse party became the highest on the poll, and at night the books were closed, and Mr. Clermont's opponent declared the sitting member.

Augusta on hearing the news again burst into tears, and these were really tears of joy; but when she saw the pale cheek and disappointed look of her husband, she felt a pang of something like remorse for the satisfaction which she had experienced, and, forgetting every thing but his mortification, tried every art of inventive love to beguile him of his cares.

"Hypocrite!" cried Clermont kindly but reproachfully, "I know in your heart you rejoice that I have failed."

"I have two hearts, (replied Augusta blushing) one a conjugal, the other a maternal heart: in the former I grieve acutely for your failure; in the other I rejoice at it; for, dear Charles, what anxiety to come does it not spare me!"

Clermont's next step was to call in all his election bills; but to his great surprise and distress he found it was not so easy a matter to discharge them; they amounted to some thousands; and on requiring from his bankers the remainder of the ready money left him by his father, they made it appear quite clearly by their books that he had drawn it out long ago.

"My dear Clermont" cried his wife affectionately, "let this painful surprise be the means of consoling you for the loss of your election, had you gained it, you would have had to pay this sum just the same, and to have incurred still greater expenses in perpetuity; the money is well bestowed if it has purchased for you experience, and motives for being contented with your present situation."

Still when Clermont, having been forced to mortgage an estate, paid the money which he had raised into the hands of his agent, Augusta could not help exclaiming with a sigh, "What a pretty fortune that would have been for my poor girls!"

As soon as the money was paid Clermont thought no more of it, but continued to live in his accustomed style; to keep hounds, to give dinners, and with only 2000*l* a year to live at the rate of 5000*l*.

Augusta, meanwhile, having in vain endeavoured to make him look into his affairs, was endeavouring by her scrupulous economy and self denial to balance her husband's extravagance. In her own she was even parsimonious, though Clermont was continually presenting her with the most expensive apparel, laces and ornaments, for she was the greatest pride of his heart still, and he was as vain of her

beauty as ever he had been; therefore he loved to see her well dressed, and it was with difficulty she could contrive to hide by tasteful and inventive economy, and by varying the shape of her dresses, that the gowns themselves were old, very old. Clermont was continually discovering it, and wondering why she did not wear the fine muslins, laces, and cambrics, which he gave her. Augusta only smiled, and Clermont was suffered to wonder still.

Her little boy was now eight years old, and Augusta, glad to save the expense of schooling as long as possible, recovering with ease the rudiments of the Latin tongue which her father had taught her; instructed him entirely herself; while she instructed the girls in every branch of household economy and needlework, and tried to prepare them to be independent and respectable on a narrow income. Augusta had observed with pain and compassion the fate of country gentlemen's daughters in England, who happen to remain unmarried. After being accustomed to live in a certain style, to have servants to wait on them, and to travel with perhaps a set of horses; on their parents' death the estate goes to the elder brother, and they, having received their scanty portion, are forced to learn to live on a narrow income, and spend the rest of their lives in endeavouring to unlearn the proud ideas and habits of their youth, and to look back with vain regrets to the joys of that home which for them exists no more.

"No, this shall never be the case with my daughters, (thought Augusta) my children shall not be habituated to indulgences which one day or other they must relinquish; I am disappointed of my hopes of saving fortunes for them out of our income, but their education shall prepare them to be poor with cheerfulness and dignity; besides, I shall be but too happy if at last Clermont discovers the sacrifices and privations to which his extravagance dooms us, and should, struck with compunction, be induced to alter his way of living; and in the mean while if he does not look into his affairs I must."

One day Clermont had left home very early in the morning, and was not certain that he should return that night; he however altered his plans, and meeting by accident a gentleman at an inn, with whose society he was much pleased, he invited him home to dine with him, and take a bed at his house.

They chanced to alight at the buck gate, and unheard and unexpected Clermont and his new friend entered the breakfast room where Augusta sat at dinner with her children. But what a dinner! cold meat, potatoes, and pudding! while Augusta and her daughters were dressed in dark linen gowns, evidently bought for no other purpose than to save washing.

Clermont started back with surprise and consternation; but Augusta, not at all abashed, though a stranger witnessed this instance of temperance and frugality in the family of a man of landed property, rose with dignity and welcomed the gentleman introduced by her husband.

"And pray, Mrs. Clermont," said Clermont,

in a tone of pique and mortification, "is this the only dinner you have to give us?"

"Pardon me, (replied Augusta) this is our mode of living, yours is quite another thing; and if Mr. Medway will be contented to wait an hour or two, you shall have a dinner certainly."

So saying she left the room, leaving Clermont surprised and displeased.

"My dear sir, (said he) that woman has only one fault in the world, and that is that she is teasingly and unnecessarily economical; she has a fine wardrobe, yet she wears that dowdy gown, and with a farm and estate stocked with all the good things of life she almost starves herself and the children; I protest, if I did not still love her to distraction, I am so angry that I could leave my house directly, and not see her again for a month."

"Indeed, papa, (cried the younger child) I am always glad when you dine at home, for then we get some nice things."

Mr. Medway owned that the charge of over economy which Clermont brought against his wife was a very uncommon one, and he could not help pitying him for being united to such a mean spirited woman.

That evening and that night Clermont, for the first time, treated Augusta with sullen disregard; she had mortified his pride, and he resolved that he would wound her feelings. Augusta, however, took no notice of his unusual coldness, though she felt it sensibly; but when they met at breakfast, she looked as serene as usual. When dinner time approached, Clermont, who had been showing Mr. Medway his grounds, seeing, as he thought, the housekeeper in her pantry, put his head in at the window, and calling "Evans!" desired her to give Mr. Medway one of her excellent jellies. In a few minutes some jellies were handed out of the window; and Clermont, looking up to thank Evans, beheld (a checked apron tied round her waist, and her hands still covered with the pastry which she had been making) Augusta herself!

"What does this mean? Why is this?" faltered out Clermont, "Is Evans ill?"

"Evans has been gone some time, my love; I heard of a better place for her than ours, and rather than she should lose it, I parted with her at a week's notice."

"And when does a servant in her place come home?"

"Never," replied Augusta resolutely, but mildly; "I am my own housekeeper now, and I feel the use of it already. Now, dear Clermont, do not look so grave. Will your jellies and your pastry be less grateful to your palate because they are made by the hands of your wife and children?"

Clermont was confounded: he did not answer, but walked away by himself, and Mr. Medway retired to dress. At dinner, Clermont was pensive, and even sad. He began to suspect that such scrupulous economy, such attentive management in Augusta, though at the risk of displeasing him, must have a motive; and while Augusta, to whom the sight of his thoughtfulness gave unwonted spirits, talked and laughed with Mr. Medway, who found the charms of her mind at least equal to the charms of her person, Clermont, absorbed in his own reveries, started with surprise to find that bedtime was arrived. Another night he passed in silence, but not sullen silence.

(To be continued.)

STANZAS TO HOPE.

'In the gloomy dungeon cave,
Dark and dismal as the grave,
See the wretched culprit there:
All around is black despair.
Cheering Hope admits a ray,
And it brightens into day.

'Floating on the waters wide,
View the shipwreck'd seaman ride,
Midst the boist'rous billows' roar.
All in vain he looks for shore.
Gentle Hope extend her hawl:
Buoy'd by her, he reaches land.

'Stretch'd upon the feverish bed,
Pale disease reels his head:
Grief'd the soul, this earth to part,
Lingers still within the heart:
Hope on airy pinion flies,
And conducts it to the skies.

'Chill'd with scorn, the hapless swain
Sees a favour'd rival reign:
Asks his mistress for the last,
Hear his sentence plainly past.
Flatt'ring Hope still whispers love,
And the fair may kinder prove.

'Far, the exile leaves his home,
Doom'd in foreign climes to roam;
Nor are friends or kindred near.
Torn from all his heart holds dear,
Fairy Hope with smiles attends,
Gives him kindred, home, and friends.

'Hope, that lend the wretch relief,
When 'tis false, but heightens grief:
Hope the mind's close order breaks,
And a breach for phrenzy makes.
Never mock me, Hope, I pray:
Tell me truth, or keep away.

—000—

ON THE STAMP-ACT.

The following epitaph, affixed to the grave of James Ingersoll, Esq. the late English Stamp Master, who together with his infernal majesty and his holiness the pope were hanged in effigy, burned and buried at Hebron, in the year 1764, may show what the feeling of the people once were towards Stamp-Acts and their abettors.

HERE lies inter'd beneath this pile,
A rogue, a villain, base and vile,
Who strove his country to beguile—
But fate's good resolution
Dissolv'd in death by heaven's will,
As great a knave as death could kill
By gibbets, flames, and halter's skill,
And earth's best constitution.

We lay the devil by his side,
Who, while he liv'd, was all his guide,
Who did attend him when he died,
And now guards the remains
Of this Stamp Master, doom'd to dwell
And gather all the tax in hell:
The Act itself we here conceal
With him and all his gains.

TO FRIENDSHIP.

SWEET friendship! solace of mankind,
Come, with thy solace warm the heart—
And when a kindred soul I find,
O never, never let us part.

Men call thee changing, sordid, vain,
On earth scarce known, and rare to see—
And when they feel base treachery's pain,
They lay the heavy blame on thee.

'Tis true there are whom honest blinds,
That prostitute the sacred name—
Their souls to narrow views confin'd,
They never felt thy noble flame.

But charmer! when thou fleest to cheer
The heart that's generous, virtuous, true,
As precious life he holds thee dear,
And never dost thou bid adieu.

The following story in Pausanias is as romantic in its circumstances, and if worked up in the pastoral style of the writers of later days, might make as interesting an Arcadian drama, as the Aminta of Tasso or the Pastora Fido of Guarini. [Emerald]

Among the priests of Bacchus, while the city of Calydon yet stood, was one named Coraeus, who loved the beautiful virgin Callirhoe with the most ardent passion. He long wooed her with unremitting perseverance; he employed every art of persuasion, he exhausted every effort of fancy, to win her heart, but the more violent his attachment grew, the more averse was she to listen to his prayers; and the more earnest the solicitations he used, the more cruel and determined her repulse. In vain did he pursue her day and night like a shadow. In vain did he renew every art that had failed him before. His prayers, his tears, his pursuit, all were in vain. At length he poured out his soul in prayer to the deity whom he served, to turn the heart of his cruel tyrant, and to make her at length feel the force of his passion, and see the baseness of her own neglect. The God heard him, and to grant the request of his beloved servant did all that he could do. The people of Calydon were suddenly seized with an epidemic phrenzy which raged among them, and resembled in its effects the most violent paroxysms of drunkenness. Numbers perished daily in raving fits. No cure could be found for the disease, which increased continually both in violence and extent. In this extremity, such among the citizens as yet retained the use of their reason, consulted the oracle by means of their holy doves which they kept in their temple, and which was the constant messengers between them and the divinity. The winged ambassadors began their journey through the air, nor rested till they perched on the tall oaks of Dodona. They delivered faithfully the object of their mission, and soon returned to Calydon with the answer of Jove which required that a noble virgin should be sacrificed to appease the offended deities. The lot of the city was assembled in the temple, and the fatal lot fell on the loveliest of them all, the cruel Callirhoe. The appointed day arrived. The devoted victim was led before the altar of Bacchus. As yet it was unknown to all but those in whose presence the lots had been cast, who was the unhappy virgin destined to propitiate the offended Heavens. It fell to the lot of Coraeus to immolate the victim! but when he approached the altar, a sudden trembling seized on all his frame. He hastily tore off the white veil which concealed the face of his Callirhoe. But the die was cast, and what had been done was now irrevocable. He lifted the fatal knife to strike, but found it impossible to execute his purpose. At length, with one desperate effort he plunged it, not into the bosom of his Callirhoe, but his own, and died instantly at the feet of her he loved! His tragical end produced the effect which all the exertions of his life had failed to accomplish. The heart of the virgin was turned, and the object of the God being accomplished, his anger ceased. But Callirhoe did not long survive her unhappy lover; she fell into a deep melancholy for his death, and thence into madness, and soon afterwards drowned herself in a neighbouring spring, which received its name from her.

MAXIMS FOR MEN OF CASH!

When you attend the theatre, leave your pocket-book at home; and carry no more money with you than will pay the current expences of the night.

When you attend auctions, bad houses, night-metings, whether religious or political, and all other crowded gatherings, do the same.

When you go to market, should you chance to stop at the Vendue, &c. seize hold of your pocket-book, (should you have one) and hold fast till you leave there.

When you instruct your tailor to make a coat, let it be with an inside breast-pocket, and two inches deep, and let that be secured with one button at the mouth—for a shallow breast-pocket, when the coat is not buttoned, is a very unsafe one.

Should you have occasion to be frequently in large gatherings of those with whose honesty you are not acquainted, depend on it, my friend, you will profit by attending to the maxims of an

Balt. &c. Post

ANTI-PICKPOCKET.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 24, 1807.

The city inspector reports the death of 47 persons of whom 13 were men, 12 women, 11 boys, and 11 girls during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of abscess 1, apoplexy 1, casualty (a boy aged 8 years, who died in consequence of a fall) 1, childbed 1, cholera 1, consumption 6, convulsions 4, decay 5, dropsy 3, drowned 3, dysentery 1, hectic fever 1, typhus fever 1, infantile flux 2, fracture 1, hives 3, inflammation of the lungs 2, leprosy 1, old age 3, sprue 5, still born 2, sudden death 1 and 1 of worms.

On Thursday evening about 10 o'clock, the inhabitants of this city were alarmed by the cry of Fire, which proved to be a store in Front at the foot of Doverstreets, owned and occupied by Mr. Fitch.

On Wednesday forenoon as Mr. Abraham Prall, merchant of this city, was passing through Hudson Street with two of his children in a chair, the horse took fright and run some distance, when one of the wheels struck against a cart and upset. By this accident Mr. Prall with his children were thrown out—the former was so much injured by the fall that he died yesterday afternoon. The children fortunately were not much hurt.

Merc. Adv.

The knights of industry to live in Brooklyn are not willing as we should believe, to take their lodging in the State Prison, they are candidates for the gibbet or nothing. This inference is made from the following outline of a late adventure.

Two fellows in Brooklyn, about ten days ago, believing that a certain boatman had money in his chest, entered his house in the evening and removed the chest to a neighbouring shed, where they opened it and took out near 700 dollars. They had come into the next house under the pretence of lighting a cigar, and the mistress of that house observing them lurking about for some time, suspected them of mischief. She had seen them under the shed. When the boatman came home she communicated her suspicions. The money was stolen, assistance was called for; one of the men who was identified was soon apprehended; part of the money was in his possession. The other robber with some more of the money was also taken up. It happened that the county Sheriff, who lives in Brooklyn, was a material witness against those fellows. He was informed 4 or 5 nights ago that the prisoners were endeavouring to break the prison. He rode to Flatbush, to have them better secured. On his return, as he passed through a wood, he was shot at by a man who was so near him as to be sure of his mark. The bullet passed through the crown of the Sheriff's hat, and the powder carried it to some distance. The object of the men who are confined and their accomplices is clear.

[N. Y. Gaz.]

About 11 o'clock on Monday evening a fire broke out in the stable of Mr. Archer Gifford at Norwalk, which consumed 4 stables, 3 carriage-houses and carriages, 7 horses and a dwelling-house. Two adjoining buildings received much injury. By the great exertions of the men the fire was got under by two o'clock. The dwelling house destroyed was in the occupation of Mr. John Oedo; one of these injured was occupied by Mrs. Ann Goble. The three sufferers, we are informed, were insured in the London Phoenix Fire Office.

During the squall on Monday, as Mr. Wright, a clerk in the mail stage-office, was crossing

the North river in a Powles Hook ferry boat he was knocked overboard by the boom. After being in the water about ten minutes he was taken up without sustaining any bodily injury.

The U. S. frigate Constitution, capt. Campbell, and the sloop of war Wasp, captain Smith, in 35 days from Gibraltar, arrived at Boston on Wednesday last.

The Boston Gazette says—It was conjectured at Gibraltar when the Wasp and Constitution left that place, that an attempt would be made on the fortress by the French; and that the assembling of the troops at Bayonne, was intended as a preparatory step towards that object. Great preparations were accordingly making to put the fortress in the highest possible state of defence.

We are desired to state, that a stone is placed in the hands of Dr. Ott, which possesses the wonderful power of extracting poison of every kind. This stone will be used under the direction of Dr. Weems, and without charge. It was brought from India by a gentleman of New York, who purchased it from a native, after having seen the efficacy of its power demonstrated in extracting the poison of a scorpion that had been permitted to bite the then owner. The stone is black, about an inch in length, and in shape somewhat like a bean.

Washington Fed.

PHILADELPHIA, October 20.

A letter from Halifax, dated the 1st instant, says, "Yesterday six of the ringleaders of the mutiny on board the Jason, received sentence of death. The execution, it is said, will take place to-morrow. Six others are recommended to his Majesty's clemency."

We are much gratified to hear, that the Emperor of all the Russias has presented to Peter Dobell, Esq. of Canton, formerly of Philadelphia, an elegant casket, containing a diamond ring of immense value, as an acknowledgment for services and civilities rendered by Mr. Dobell to a Russian circumnavigator, who put into Canton.

This magnificent testimony of royal beneficence, is now in the possession of a gentleman of this city.

JEWELRY.

At no. 4 Park, 2 doors from Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his customers, that he has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold earrings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enamel, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do, bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, sea's and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention; he will sell at the lowest price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any.

October 24 1807.

LINEN RAGS.

An extra price will be given for clean Linen Rags for surgeon's use. Apply at 313 Pearl street. sep 12

EMBROIDERING CHUNELLES.

ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for sale at 104 Maiden lane. oct. 17 1807.

A STATIONARY

every Description

sale at this Office.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c &c

COURT OF HYMEN.

Hail holy flame! hail! sacred tie!
That binds two gentle souls in one—
On equal wings their troubles fly.
In equal streams their pleasures run.

MARRIED.

On Sunday the 25th August, by the Rev. Mr. Abeel, Mr. D. P. Snell to Miss Elizabeth Clarke, of this city.

On Saturday evening the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Abeel, Mr. John Wright to Miss Ann Brinckerhoff, both of this city.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bishop, Mr. Lawrence Ackerman, of this city, to Miss Cynthia Robinson, of Halifax, N. S.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Lisle, Mr. Henry I. Browne, to Miss Maria Hitchcock.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. Thomas Powers to Miss Mary S. Jansen, all of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Milldollar, Mr. Nathan Beers, of Fairfield, Conn. to Miss Mary Hallett, of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. Alexander Ogbury, of this city to Miss Mary Whitehead, of Newtown.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Doct. Livingston, Walter Everett, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth Roosevelt, daughter of Cornelius C. Roosevelt, Esq.

On Wednesday evening by the Rev. Dr. Abeel, Mr. Thomas McCready, jun. to Miss Ann Roorback, daughter of the late John F. Roorback, Esq.

HAPPY the pair whom love and reason join,
When virtue sanctifies the bond divine,
To them a paradise on earth is given,
And when from here they go, they rest in Heaven.

MORTALITY.

Our friends and kindred droop and die,
And helpers are withdrawn;
While Sorrow, with a streaming eye,
Weeps o'er our consorts gone.

DIED.

On Wednesday evening, on board the U. States frigate Chesapeake, Lieutenant Benjamin Smith, first lieutenant of that frigate.

On Friday evening last, Mrs. Eva Faugeres, wife of Lewis Faugeres, Esq. of this city, in the 73d year of her age.

On Saturday morning last, Mr. Anthony McCornell.

On Wednesday, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Taylor, wife of Mr. Richard Taylor, of this city.

At Albany, on Monday, the 12th inst, Mr. James D. Semon, merchant of that place.

In Baltimore, Lieut. James S. Riginbotham, of the Navy.

At the same place, Mrs. Rachel Honiccomb, wife of John Honiccomb.

At Williamsburg, Lady C. Stuart, eldest daughter of John, Earl of Tranquar.

At Providence, Virginia, the Rev. Archibald McRobert.

At Schenectady, Mrs. Elizabeth Reece, aged 103 years.

At Savannah, Mr. Wm. Wilson, merchant; A. Green, a native of Trenton; John L. King, late of Massachusetts; Patrick Crookshanks, and Mrs. Mary Law.

NOVELS, &c.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Revolutionary Plutarch, or Secret Memoirs of the Bonaparte Family—Charnock's Life of Nelson—Bloomfield's Wild Flowers—Eliza, by Maria Regina Roche—Henry de Beauvais—Fleetwood—Amelia Mansfield—Clermont—Emeline, the Orphan of the Castle—Cecelia—Italian—Don Raphael—Delaval—Vicar of Laradown—What has been—Car's Northern Summer—Begger Girl—English Nun—Spirit of the Public Journals—Abbeys—Theodore Cyphen—Tale of the Times—Evelina—Sacred Dramas, for children, &c. &c.

Also, just published, Walker's Critical Pronouncing Dictionary

COURT OF APOLLO.

ON THE WORD "LAST."

'WHAT A DESOLATE WORD IS THE MONOSYLLABLE
'LAST.'

PAINFUL source of many a sorrow !
Sound precluding Hope's to-morrow !
Sad finisher of life's repast !
What shadows all our joys appear,
When thou com'st lagging in the rear,
And whispering, tell'st thou art the LAST !

Whate'er is given us from above,
Blessings of Friendship or of Love,
Thy baleful shade doth overcast ;
The tears that parting cheeks bestrew,
The broken voice that soba—adieu,
Belong to thee thou cruel LAST !

Time on its rapid pinions flies ;
The world recedes before our eyes,
And awful death approaches fast ;
Revolving suns each year proclaim,
The solemn hour that bears thy name,
Thou dreaded formidable LAST !

Yet, that I may not shrink from thee,
Let Virtue keep my bosom free
From dread of future and of past ;
Then when my transient day is o'er,
And life exhausted yields no more,
I need not fear thy moment LAST.

THE MISER.

In tatter'd house, not far from town,
Once dwelt an aged squire,
Whose rigid face wore Envy's frown,
Old rags his chief attire.

His thoughts on gold ran all the day,
His dreams by night the same ;
None e'er ask'd alms, but went away
As though they ne'er had came.

His bags were fill'd with shining ore,
His barns with musty grain ;
The scheming thoughts of gaining more
Oft gave his bosom pain,

But thieves broke in one fatal night,
And stole away some pelf ;
Cripus, for once, did what was right,
Directly hang'd himself.

—00—

ON SEEING A WOMAN IN A PASSION.

FORBEAR, nor let the tempest scowl
O'er all that lovely face ;
Let not the peals of thunder roll,
Obscuring every grace.

Altho' the power of speech remains,
Refrain that slender tongue ;
For, was it fix'd with stoutest chains,
It soon would be unstrung

WANTED

Immediately, an accomplished Tailoress, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given—none need apply except they are thoroughly acquainted with the trade. Enquire at No. 214 Greenwich street.

N. B. Wanted also, two or three female apprentices to the same business. Enquire as above. sep 26 St

WANTED,

A Boy from 12 to 14 years of age, as an apprentice to the Tailoring business. Apply at the corner of Front and Pine streets. Oct 17 974

BROAD'S CHEAP EUROPEAN CARPET STORE,

NO. 46 MAIDEN LANE,

Has received by the latest arrivals from London, Liverpool, and Greenock, and now opening and for sale, an extensive assortment of Brussels Carpets and Carpeting; Venetian, English, and Scotch ingrained of various qualities; Hall and Stair Carpeting, both ingrained & common.—The above goods are handsome patterns, different from any offered before at this market, being laid in very low, will enable him to sell them from 1 to 5s per yard lower than can be purchased in this city. The public will be well accommodated as to quantity and quality.—Also, an elegant assortment of Hearth Rugs, from three to fifty dollars.

N. B. Also makes the following articles, and warrants them of a superior quality: Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows of all sizes; hair, wool, moss, tow, whalebone, and cattail mattresses; White Cotton Counterpanes; a great variety of Fringes, Bed Lace Curtains, Bedstead, Chairs and Sofas; and a large assortment of Rose, Witney, Bath and Superfine Blankets. Vessels furnished with curtains, mattresses, &c. at the shortest notice. An extensive stock selling off at reduced prices, wholesale and retail. Bed and Window Curtains made in the most modern style.—All orders received with thankfulness, and due attention paid. 10,000 wt. of Wool, suitable for upholsterers and saddlers.

A handsome assortment of Paper Hangings.
October 24. 975—tf.

INDIA GOODS.

MRS. TODD has for sale at no. 92 Liberty street an elegant assortment of fine worked pieces of India mull mulls, Gown patterns complete Cloaks, veils, Habit Shirts Striped and checked Doorcahs Remarkable fine plain Dacca and Nainsook Muslin Striped and checked Seersuckers new handsome figured Boglepores of different kinds [gures Handsome Kid shoes and slippers, and various other articles

Also, Fresh Imperial and Hyson Tea of the first quality, Oct 10

THOMAS HARRISON,

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woollen Dyer No. 63, Liberty-Street, near Broad-way, New-York, Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable colours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned, dyed, and glazed without having them ripped.—All kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly as possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed-hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Gentlemen's clothes cleaned wet or dry: and Calicoes dyed black, on an improved plan

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Continent & wishing to favor him with their orders, shall be punctually attended to and returned by such conveyance that is most convenient.

December 6.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Professor of Dancing and of the French Language Interpreter, Translator, &c. has established his academy at Harmony hall in Barley, corner of William street, where he exercises his profession.

Pupils of the French Language are attended at such hours of the day or evening as may suit their convenience.

The Dancing School is kept in the afternoon for masters, misses, and such as cannot attend at other times, and in the evening for grown persons of both sexes. The master has it in his power at almost any time of day or evening to attend on Ladies or Gentlemen, who, not having had the opportunity, in early life to acquire the polite accomplishment of dancing, would prefer being instructed in private, rather than at the public school. Ladies and gentlemen desiring it, will be waited upon at their houses. sep 19

IGNACE C. FRAISIER.

CISTERN,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by ALFORD & SONS, No 15 Catharine street, near

FILE

OF THE WEEKLY
For some years back

Neatly bound—For sale at this Office.

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE
NO 114, BROADWAY.

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' ornamented COMBS, of the newest fashion.—Also, Ladies' plain Tortoise Shell COMBS of all kinds



Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume 4 & 8s each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream for taking off all kinds of roughness, clears and prevents the skin

from chapping, 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns; and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s bottle, or 3 dolls per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s 6d per lb

Violet double scented Rose 2s. 6d

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair and preventing it from turning grey, 4s. per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Panatums, 1s. per pot or roll. Roled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s and 4s per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s & 1s 6d Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s per box.

Ladies silk Braces do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket-Books

* * The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissors Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with Imported Perfumery

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again January 3, 1807

ORAM'S ALMANACS

for 1808,

For sale at this Office.

Also Hutchinsons Almanacs

for 1808

by the groce dozen or single one.

INK-POWDER.

A large supply of Walkden's best British INK-POWDER, For sale at this Office.

NEWYORK:

PUBLISHED BY MARGT. HARRISON,

NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum;

TO BE PAID HALF IN ADVANCE.